









# BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

## HEREDITARY HEREDITY.

An honest Indian, who had been among the white men long enough to learn how to shave his fellow men, within the pale of the law, opened a barber shop out in Cheyenne. Somebody, probably not a clergyman, hung a sign up over his door, the first night, which read, "Superior hair removed while you wait." And all next day the patient barber wondered why nobody came near his shop except a bald-headed policeman who loitered behind a tree box over the way.

## NEMESIS WILL GET AFTER 'EM.

A teacher of a cooking school out in Pittsburgh made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide last Thursday. Ah, dear, the stings and lashings of an awakened conscience, goading a mind burdened with the guilt of human suffering, must be something terrible.

RUNNING AWAY FROM TEMPTATION. First Citizen—There comes Longjaw; let's go across the street and turn down the alley before he sees us. Second Citizen—Why, I thought you were great friends! First Citizen—So we are, now; but he has a new story about his 4-year-old boy. [Exeunt omnes, on the dead run.]—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

## It Makes a Difference.

"Isn't that a shame!" he exclaimed as he halted between the circus parks and pointed from one to the other.

"Why, the way the grass is burned up. It's curious how the city neglects its own property. Some one ought to be ashamed of himself."

"Yes. You own a place up the avenue?"

"I was past there the other day, and I noticed that you hadn't a live spear of grass left. It has all burned out for the want of a few feet of hose and a little attention. It's curious how some people neglect their own property!"

"Ahem!"

"Good morning!"—Detroit Free Press.

## He Misunderstood.

The Young Woman (on top platform of Ellet tower)—Doesn't it seem strange to you, Mr. Spoonamore, that so little oscillation is noticeable up here?

The Young Man (angrily)—Not at all, Miss Ethel. I have no doubt there is a great deal of it indulged in up here, but it can't be seen from below. The elevation is too great. And now, Miss Ethel, you will, I am sure, you will pardon—

The Young Woman (arresting his forward movement by a freezing look)—I said oscillation, Mr. Spoonamore, not oscillation. (After a depressing silence)—I think, Mr. Spoonamore, it is time for us to descend.—Chicago Tribune.

## Had Got Back.

Collector—Is Mr. Slowpail in? Landlady—No, sir. "Called five weeks ago, and you said he had gone to Long Branch for a month. Isn't he got back yet?"

"Yes, sir; he's back."

"Then where is he?"

"In the poor house."—New York Weekly.

## She Knew.

Omaha Papa—So you are going to marry, are you, my son? I presume the young lady you are to wed knows all about housework and looking after the wants of a family?

Omaha Youth—Well, you just bet she does. I wish you could see a cotton batting dog she made last week, and some buttonholes she pointed on velvet.—Omaha World.

## The Modern Amie Lucille.

"Her brow was like the moon drift, Her neck was like the swan, And her face it was the fairest That ever the sun shone on." But she went to the beach for bathing. And her fair complexion spoiled! Her cheeks are tanned and her nose is red as a lobster when it's boiled.—Boston Courier.

## Crushed.

Mr. Banklark (at the close of the game)—What do you think of me as ball player, Miss Minnie?

Miss Minnie—I think you'd make a splendid swimmer.

Mr. Banklark—A swimmer? Why not, Miss Minnie?—You strike out so beautifully, you know.—New York Sun.

## "Of Two Evils, Choose the Lesser."

Mrs. Lumkins—Joshua, I am going to the dentist's to have a tooth pulled out. You mind the baby while I'm gone.

Mr. L. (jumping for his hat)—Say, you mind the baby, and I'll go and get a tooth pulled, you know.—New York Sun.

## Social Triumphs.

Miss Gosham—Does Mary Minkum, who went to school with me, move in the best society in Chicago?

Mrs. Lakeside (of Chicago)—Dear me, yes. All of her husbands have been pork packers.—New York Weekly.

## A Petio Catch.

Mrs. Prudent—But do you think he's a good catch?

Miss Eager—Well, I should rather think he is! He's the captain of a baseball club and gets \$5,000 a season for standing behind the bat.—Life.

## A Thing to Have Left Unsaid.

Mrs. Northcote (who has been beaten at tennis)—I am afraid I don't take defeat gracefully.

Mr. Longshot—Oh, yes, you always do.—Burlington Free Press.

## Bright Boy.

Indignant Guest (after climbing six flights of stairs)—Why, the clerk promised me a room on the second floor.

Bell Boy—Yes, sir, second floor from the top.—Hotel Mail.

## His Rough Diamond.

The Bride—Oh, mamma, how can I—how can you do this?

Mrs. Falkinder—Reginald d'Corseye Biddell, you remember that old Solinsky asked for four pieces of punkin pie at dinner, she's been used to it an's got to have it. Take her off now afore I blubber.—Judge.

## Special Amusements.

Clara (patronizingly)—It is good plan for a person in society to try, at least, to look wise. Debutants—True! But don't you sometimes find it hard to do so?—Drake's Magazine.

## An Adequate Cause.

Ed—I have a pain in my ear.

Ned—Ah! Dear talking to yourself.—Exchange.

# WENT A DREAM SUBYL.

## THE PECULIAR TRANSLATIONS OF VISIONS OF THE NIGHT.

Several Ladies Pay the Old Fortune Teller a Visit—She Dared Not Take Money for Exercising Her Gift, but She Had a "Vase of Remedy" for Sale.

"I was Mrs. — live here!"

Mrs. — is an old colored woman, living in the vicinity of the Central market, who dreams dreams, and interprets other people's dreams, and is held in great veneration by all her own race for her wonderful power as a hoodoo conjurer. She has dreams as long and wonderful as the Book of Revelations, which she explains to visitors in a sort of trance state. A few years ago she had a strange dream about a son who was living with her. On relating it to him he went to an undertaker on Gratiot avenue and was measured for a coffin. This was the mother's dream:

## HER DREAM CAME TRUE.

She dreamed that she saw a white mouse; that it ran up to her and was very friendly; that a black cat she dreamed she possessed killed the mouse, and that while she was looking at it as it lay dead at her feet she saw a luminous finger write the name "James." She then awoke impressed with the idea that her son, who was out of health, would die, and upon telling him the dream conveyed the same impression to him. It is a fact that within three months he occupied the coffin he had ordered.

Some Detroit ladies heard of this and thought that it would be a great lark to visit the old dreamer and have their fortunes told. Only two of them had remarkable dreams, but the other two composing the quartet went along to see the fun. The place is a tumble-down old house that has such a low portal and long narrow entrance that it is like an illustration of the legend of Dante. The dreamers did not abandon hope, however. They secured a small boy in a drug store, to whom they promised a quarter if he would accompany them and run for the police if there was any disturbance. Thus re-enforced they penetrated to the rear room, where among old clothes, old bottles and dilapidated furniture by a back window, covered with the dust of ages, they found the dream-sibyl. She had a number of small bottles filled with some colorless liquid before her, which she was examining through an immense pair of steel bowdler glasses. As she saw the quintet she looked at them threateningly and asked in a severe voice:

"How did you hear tell of me?" They assured her that her fame was well known in Detroit, and explained their errand and took out their pocketbooks, at least the spokeswoman did.

"I don't want no money," said the weird woman, "I done got 'nuff. What you dream?"

"I dreamed," said one of the visitors in a trembling voice, "that there was some horrid thing done up in a canvas bag. It was alive and had a snake's head. I could see the whole mass squirm as I thrust a long, sharp sword or dagger through and through it."

"You saw a snake's head?"

"Yes, and the thing itself seemed to be a great soft heap of something that squirmed like snakes, and I could not kill it. Every time I tried to it moved again."

"Now you don't lemme think."

The old woman, who was very large, closed her eyes and began to sing softly to herself. It was a sort of chant—a song without words. Pretty soon she delivered herself of this oracular speech:

"To dream about snakes forebodes that some man will treat you awful bad. An'there is jealousy as sure as the grave from some woman. If you had killed them snakes the good lawd giv you victory, but if you not kill them, then it means sickness and death. Somebody been telling bad stories about you if you sawed dead head. Dat was a mean dream."

She opened her eyes when she said this and began working at the contents of the phials again. The unfortunate dreamer sat with blanched face and quivered on her probable ill luck.

"Will you tell me, aunt?" asked the youngest and fairest and the only one of the number who was not married—except our champion boy.

"I'm not your aunt," grunted the old woman. "Dat you call me dat again, I isn't none of dat sort. What you dream?"

"I dreamed of seeing a dead person."

Again the sibyl composed herself as if to sleep. Pretty soon her voice, rather husky and asthmatic, announced the following: "Dat ar' an' a good dream. Ef you dream of seein' a corpse you suah to live a long life an' go off peaceful like at de end. Dat is, if you be a married 'oman. Ef you is single den you sweet-heart's love done gone cold. He hab fall in lub wit some other 'oman."

"I don't believe it," said the dreamer angrily. Then she blushed and looked provoked.

"I tell you truly, lady. Dere come a man yere, he say to me, 'Mrs. —, I dream white horse one times, two times, three times, what it mean?' I tell dat man, you gwine to a funeral, an' you won't come back again, suah enuff. He out riding by de River road and he fell out an' break he neck. Dat dream tell me, but de usual 'terpetin of white horses is good luck an' money. Sometimes it means one thing, sometimes nothin'."

"How do you know these things?" one of the party ventured to ask.

"De good Lawd tell me, chile. Why, I been up to heaven in de chariot ob Israel times and times and see wha de Lawd got all de po' sinners who repent. It am a gif, a great gif, an' I don't take no money for dat, but if you libber don't work right or you hab de heart disease I gif you what make you well right away an' I takes de money fo dat. I has a 'vase of remedy' for all de miseries in the human body."—Detroit Paper.

# The Dog and the Lamb.

A certain lady had once a valuable St. Bernard of excellent pedigree, carefully trained, and in all respects of well high ideal excellence save for one fault: he would kill lambs. He was beaten, he was imprisoned, the body of the latest lamb which had fallen a victim to his fury was fastened around his neck as a badge of shame, but all to no avail. His mistress concluded that it was impossible to break him of his fault and that she must sell him.

While matters were in this state a friendly farmer who had upon some occasion got into his head the fact that the dog's mistress was fond of pets sent her a snowy cossot, all gay with ribbons and looking as innocent as innocence itself. The lady was in despair. She expected that her dog would fall upon the lamb and tear it limb from limb; but having in the past had much experience with pets she said to herself that if this catastrophe was to happen she did not propose to have it postponed until she became deeply attached to the newcomer, and so deliberately led the lamb up to the dog, said to him that it was her lamb, and directed him to watch it. The dog looked at her rather wistfully, evidently requesting permission to tear the pretty innocent, but she sternly shook her head and departing left the pair together on the lawn.

She is willing to admit, now that the trial proved successful, that she had no idea that it would, and that she expected to find the lawn strewn with the dismembered fragments of the lamb. When a few hours later she returned, however, the dog was found to have taken the lamb into his especial favor and under his special protection. He lay down with it, he followed it about, and seemed to have become unconsciously fond of it in a way not at all allied to carnivorous instincts. In short the lamb and the dog became the closest of friends, and as long as the two did live they continued to dwell together in peace and affection.

And the remarkable part of the tale is that from that day the dog no more molested any lamb whatsoever. It was a plain case of similia similibus curantur. The dog was at once and forever cured of his vice, and his fond mistress relates this story to admiring friends with mingled pride and affection.—Boston Courier.

## Chopin's Method.

George Sand has given us a vivid sketch of Chopin's conscientiousness as a composer. "He shut himself up in his room for entire days," she says, "weeping, walking about, breaking his pen, repeating and changing a bar a hundred times, and beginning again next day with minute and desperate perseverance. He spent six weeks over a single page, only to go back and write that which he had traced at the first essay." (Oh, modern composers, read and learn!) As regards his creativeness, George Sand says that "it descended upon his piano suddenly, completely, sublimely, or it sung itself in his head during his walks, and he made haste to hear it by rushing to the instrument." I have already mentioned the fact that when he wrote his last mazurka he was too weak to try it on the piano. In one of his letters he speaks of a polonaise being ready in his head.

These facts indicate that he composed mentally, although, no doubt, during the improvisations many themes occurred to him which he remembered and utilized. Some times the pictures in his mind became so vivid as to form real hallucinations. Thus, it is related that one evening when he was alone in the dark trying over A major Polonaise, which he had just completed, he saw the door open, and in marched a procession of Polish knights and ladies in medieval costumes—the same, no doubt, that his imagination had pictured while he was composing. He was so alarmed at this vision that he fled through the opposite door and did not venture to return. Another illustration of the relation between genius and insanity.—Chopin and Other Musical Essays—Henry T. Finck.

## Old Fables.

An Egyptian fable states that on one occasion a man had prepared a very savory pot of herbs, which a wall fully broke. The unfortunate animal was severely threshed for its interference, but when the man went to pick up the fragments of his prepared delicacy he found a venomous serpent concealed among them.

A very similar story, in all probability arising out of the same fable, tells how a favorite falcon saved a king from swallowing a live serpent. His majesty had raised a drinking vessel, presumably one of the old style earthenware pots, to his lips, when the faithful bird flew suddenly down, and throwing its full weight against the vessel, upset it. The king, in his wrath, killed the bird, whereupon he discovered that there had been a small serpent in the water, and that the martyred bird had saved his life. In the Greek there is another story of this kind. A peasant liberated an eagle from the clutches of a dragon. The latter out of revenge poisoned some water which the peasant was about to drink, but the eagle showed its gratitude by upsetting the vessel and spilling its contents.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Electric Launches.

Launches propelled by electricity are now common on the Thames. Heretofore the use of the steam launch has been attended with more or less discomfort, but by means of electric storage batteries the distasteful features of common navigation are done away with. The use of the storage batteries involves obtaining a supply of electricity whenever this may be needed. To accomplish this floating electric power stations have been put at various points on the river.—Detroit Free Press.

Dumas once said to a young gentleman who was invited to a Russian soiree, and was dazzled with the stars and ribbons of the gentlemen present: "You are the most distinguished man here this evening," said Dumas to him; "you are the only one who is not decorated."

# LIGHT AND AIRY.

## Giddy Gladys.

She's positive, quite, in her way: You would think she could never be wrong. Whatever she happens to say, Her emphasis always is strong. Our acquaintance has been rather long—I've known her six months to a day. She's positive, quite, in her way: You would think she could never be wrong.

Her manner is saucy and pert, And she often takes things quite amiss. She seems not unwilling to flirt, But says "No!" when you ask for a kiss. Such eccentric refusal as this. Make a lover inclined to feel hurt. Her manner is saucy and pert, And she sometimes takes things quite amiss.

So I've canceled her name from the list Of the maidens I might take to wife. I am sure she will never be missed, For she's made me unhappy for life. Since her tongue is as sharp as a knife, And she tells us she dislikes to be kissed, I've canceled her name from the list Of the maidens I might, take to wife. —Somerville Journal.

## Some Glimpses of Reason Left.

The desperate adventurer had taken his place in the barrel that was to carry him safely through the raging whirlpool or dash against the rocks and toss in splintered fragments on the foaming waters beneath whose treacherous waves his mangled body should feed the fishes.

"Are you ready for the closing of the man-hole?" queried an assistant.

"No!" he exclaimed in a deep voice, as he rose up in his barrel and looked about him with iron resolution written in every line of his pale face. "I may be meant for the fool-killer," he continued, "as the newspapers say I am, but if this should be my last trip I'm not such a billy-bodded-dingel fool as I want to be found with these things on my body!"

Taking from his pocket a small box he threw it away, crumpled down in his fingers, quarters again, and in a few minutes his barrel like craft was tossing about in the angry mainstrom.

What had he thrown away, do you ask? Only a package of cigarettes.—Chicago Tribune.

## Disappointed.

Softly felt the rays electric From the lamp before the door, Casting, through the clinging foor, Shadows on the piazza floor.

Well I knew she would be waiting In her best new summer gown, With the sweet flowers in her corsage I had ordered sent up to town.

Flowers that could not well be pure From the breast on which they lay, And I'd walked and saved the car fare So 's to buy 'em many a day.

Lightly up the steps I bounded, Thinking of that girl so far away, How my heart within me sounded When I saw her sitting there.

Some soft woman's garment knitting, The flowers upon her bosom chaste, But all another man was sitting With his arm around her waist! —Buffalo Express.

## He Did Not Like His Source.

A London bishop had gone down into the country to visit a charitable institution, into which poor lads had been drafted from the east end of London, and, in addressing them, he congratulated them on the delights of their new abode. The boys looked unaccountably gloomy and downcast, and the bishop kindly asked:

"Are you not comfortable? Have you any complaints to make?"

At last the louder raised his hand.

"The milk, my lord."

"Why, what on earth do you mean? The milk here is as good as any you ever had in London!"

"No, indeed, it ain't!" cried the boy. "In London they always buy our milk out of a nice clean shop, and here—why, here they squeeze it out of a beastly cow!"—Tit-Bits.

## The End of Vacation.

Now comes fresh our faces tan, And glow less luscious the solar glare, And flow less ruddy cheeks than they were.

The heated term at last is over; And "out for Lovers" every light In lamplike midday awing no more At night.

The summer girl has left the shore, Her prior for flirtation cool, For she's engaged; the duds no more She folds.

The Change It Makes. Merchant Traveler—Good morning, Mr. True.

What can I do for you this morning?

Mr. True—I want a suit of clothes.

"Yes, sir. John, the tapers and look, please."

"Oh, I don't want a suit to measure. I want a ready made suit."

"That's a cheap one."

"Certainly, certainly. Right this way, please. I haven't heard of your marriage."

New York Weekly.

## Who Can Tell?

Not long ago a Mr. Six was married to a Miss Dunbar, and a genius asks this question: It used to be when folks were wed "These two are one," the parson said. But now how hymen, full of tricks, Has made two ones yet made them six.

Say, each is six, and one as well. Are both a dozen? Who can tell? How will we reckon by and by?

How six by six we multiply? How if it is, great, gracious heaven, They never may be at six and seven!

—Pittsburg Bulletin.

## A Trifle Mixed.

Maj. Jones—See here, Roxy, you've brought me up one button boot and one lace boot. How is that?

Roxy (a fresh importation)—Faith an' they's a miltake somehwere, sar, but divil a bit do I know where it is. Shure as the other pair down stairs is in the same fix.—Life.

## The Condemned Man's Wish.

"To think that I must leave the world Reviled by every tongue," The convict said, "I deeply dread This thing of being hung."

"I'd like to live my boyhood days In harmless games to cope, To play baseball, bat, throw of all, I'd like to skip the rope."

—Washington Critic.

## A Reasonable Inference.

Johnny Cummo—Was Solomon a baseball umpire, pa?

Mr. Cummo—No, Johnny; what made you ask that?

Johnny—I heard the minister say something about the judgment of Solomon.—Drake's Magazine.

## Tom Ever Than.

Now milder is the solar ray, The atmosphere's no longer thin, And no one says to us today, Say, is this hot enough for you?

But man is unto trouble born, And every season has its ill; The man who left the ice at noon Alone is leaving in his bill.

—Boston Courier.

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TIME TABLE, Taking Effect July 30, 1899.

EASTWARD.

Ar. Chicago	10:15	7:50	7:20	6:50
Archer Avenue	10:25	8:00	7:30	7:00
Englewood	10:40	8:20	7:50	7:20
North	10:55	8:35	8:00	7:30
Crown Point	11:15	8:50	8:20	7:50
Romte		10:05		7:50
North Judson		10:47	10:17	7:50
North	1:30	10:55	10:25	7:50
Akron		11:23	10:53	8:20
North	2:03	12:30	13:01	8:40
North		12:36	13:06	8:40
Huntington	2:40	12:55	13:25	8:40
Riessburg		2:05		8:15
North	3:30	3:05	3:15	8:50
Enterprise		3:18	3:40	8:50
Speculators life		3:35	4:10	8:50
Linton	4:22	4:01	4:36	8:50
North		4:30		8:50
Kinton	5:25	4:55	5:25	8:50
Ar. Chicago	6:05	5:05	5:40	8:50
North	6:55	5:55	6:30	8:50
Madison	10:40		12:40	



# Underwear, Flannels, Blankets, Woolen Goods!

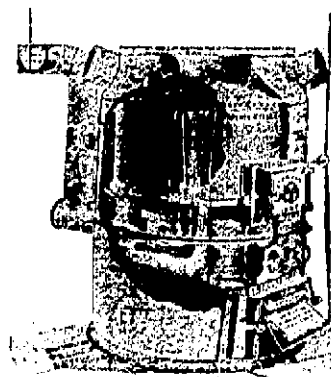
A Large Stock of these Goods has been placed on sale at

## THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Our 1-4 German Blankets at \$2.60 Per Pair are the Most Popular and Cheapest Blankets now on the Market.

## MARKERT & SCHOENLAUB.

## S. & F. R. SAITER,



### ECONOMY WARM AIR FURNACES!

Guaranteed to heat a 6 to 8 room house with 6 to 8 tons of coal. Our Fall stock of all the New and Improved Heating Stoves, Wrought Steel Ranges, Grates, Mantels, Enamelled and Glazed Tiles are now on our floors.

Call and see us. WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

## D. YAKE'S STORE

Look in the North Show Window and see the Latest Novelties in Ladies' and Children's Furs! SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

## COAL!

L. B. GURLEY, dealer in all kinds of Coal. TO SAVE MONEY buy your winter supply now. Office N. of Jail.

**FOR RENT.**—Nicely furnished front room at No. 28 north East street.  
**FOR RENT.**—Two rooms. Inquire of J. W. Freeman. [298-12]  
**FOR RENT.**—Good house on Silver street with seven rooms. Inquire at Foley's bank. [298-11]  
**FOR RENT.**—Suite of rooms in Central block, 2d floor; price, \$12.50 per month. J. G. Leffler, the Grocer. [298-14]  
**FOR SALE.**—A seven-eighths Jersey cow, fresh in January next, bred by P. O. Sharpless. Inquire at electric light station.  
**FOR SALE.**—A fresh Jersey cow. For particulars inquire of J. W. Thew, at his grocery on south Main street. [299-1]  
**WANTED.**—Four regular boarders at 138 (old number) south West street, near south school building. Good rooms, in quiet location. Inquire at James Morris'. [298-13]

**Postoffice Burglarized.**  
Word came from Toledo this morning that the postoffice in that place was burglarized Monday night, and some \$25 in money and an unknown quantity of stamps taken. Postmaster Fisher has the postoffice in his store, and uses a safe for the storage of money and postoffice supplies. The burglars stole tools at a blacksmith shop and burst the safe by great force, using a sledge hammer with cloths to deaden the sound of the blows.

## CHASE & HUNTER, REAL ESTATE DEALERS,

**FOR SALE.**—Good five-room property on Jefferson street for \$1050; usual payments.  
**FOR SALE.**—Two desirable residence lots on east Center street; prices, \$1100 and \$1200.  
**FOR SALE.**—Sargeant lots for \$700 and \$800.  
**FOR SALE.**—House and lot on Boulevard for \$1500, on time.

—Fresh oysters at Moore & Dedrick's.  
—New raisins, very fine, at Moore & Dedrick's. [299-12]  
—A large supply of Hanson plums just received at J. W. Thew's.  
—L. Rupp and J. W. Navin were at Richmond a few hours today.  
—Frank Foreman was circulating among friends at Caledonia, Monday.  
—Geo. Smith was among Columbus acquaintances today, on business.  
—John Menley, of LaRue, has accepted a position with Terpany & Rhoads.  
—S. G. Kleinmiller was at Columbus looking about the city on business, today.  
—Frank Smith left this morning for Toledo, where he will engage in business.  
—Mrs. D. F. Parsons, of Richmond, was the guest of friends in this city Monday.  
—Mrs. S. M. Shultz and son, of Dayton, are guests of A. L. Waldman and family.  
—Fresh, full cream, New York cheese, of first quality, just received at Moore & Dedrick's.  
—Will Manz is working at Kishler's grocery during the absence of Mr. Kishler at Findlay.  
—J. H. Vaughan left this morning for Toronto, Ont., intending to remain there a few days.  
—Auditor Clark expects to turn over the tax duplicate to the treasurer's office about October 10.  
—Miss Mildred Hopkins has returned home after a short visit with friends at Hillsdale, Mich.  
—John Flake is laid up with a very sore eye which has become diseased from some unknown cause.  
—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Robinson and L. H. Flackin, were among the excursionists who left for Detroit this morning.  
—Mrs. J. E. Kesler and Miss Louise Kesler have returned home from an extended visit with Columbus relatives.  
—Superintendent Mosser and Trainmaster Allen, of the N. Y. P. and O., were in the city today, on company business.  
—John Beale and wife, accompanied by Mrs. Dr. Adams, will leave this evening on a week's visit at Chicago and St. Paul.  
—Detective Mahoney, of Columbus, accompanied "Grasshopper Jim," who was arrested Sunday evening, to that city this morning, where he will answer to the charge of horse stealing.

—Will Beatty is convalescent after a short illness with malarial fever.  
—Rev. and Mrs. Will Magruder are guests of Mr. Magruder's parents, on south Main street.  
—J. Wells has joined his runaway wife at Richmond, it is said, where they are now residing together.  
—Mrs. S. Stengle has recovered nicely from her recent confinement and is able to be up and around.  
—Mrs. G. Lender returned home Monday evening, after a couple of weeks' absence with relatives at Columbus.  
—Jed McClinton has returned home, after a few weeks' absence at Chicago, where he has been visiting friends.  
—Gus. Thibault, of Kling's hardware store, is taking a few days' vacation, visiting with relatives at Detroit.  
—We are receiving daily, direct from the growers, large shipments of peaches and grapes. Morning & Evening.  
—Mr. H. A. Woodbury and wife, of Chicago have been visiting for the past few days at G. W. Blain's, on north Main street.  
—D. A. Stoll returned to his home at McKeesport, Pa., Monday evening, after a two weeks' stay in this vicinity the guest of relatives.  
—Mrs. A. H. Kling and daughter, Mrs. Duff, Mrs. K. Wallace, Mrs. T. P. Watkins and Mrs. Maggie Patten drove to Upper Sandusky today to visit the great gas well.  
—The Chicago and Atlantic will sell tickets to Chicago on Tuesday, October 1st, at the rate of \$3.50 for the round trip, good for six days. The reduced rates are secured on behalf of the Old Settlers' Association of Ohio and Indiana.  
—Wm. McKinley, the distinguished congressman and champion of protection, is announced to address the citizens of Marion and vicinity on the issue of the campaign on Tuesday, Oct. 8th. Mr. McKinley will attract a very large audience here.  
—Frank Roberts, agent for Nelson Morris, shipped forty-two ear loads of cattle from this place and Caledonia today, via the N. Y. P. and O., thirty-six ears of them being loaded at this point. The cattle go to New York city for export to Denmark.  
—Cincinnati Enquirer: Miss Martha Wren, as "Carrots," in "16," gives the finest rendition of the part ever seen in Cincinnati. She is the "Little Wild Mountain Booby," to the life, and her banjo and guitar solos, dances and songs made the hit of the evening.  
—Will Kramer, a young man residing about one mile north of town, died at his home Sunday morning of typhoid fever, aged about 22 years. The funeral took place from the German Lutheran church at 11 o'clock today and was quite largely attended.  
—David Kelly has a force of men busy on the Patterson street improvement, and will likely have it completed before the manumission suit to compel the city to award the contract to James Lawrence can be heard. The case will be argued at Upper Sandusky on Friday.  
—Samuel Slick, Mansfield man, has identified body found in Chicago as Samuel E. Reininger, and his companion, W. E. Purdy, is under arrest at former place. Police have found blood on Purdy's revolver and circumstantial evidence against him accumulates.  
—Some of our exchanges are telling that the Kenton, O., News, a Prohibition organ edited by Enos Baldwin, was broken into the other morning and \$10.65 extracted from the money drawer. What hurts Baldwin worse than the loss of the money is the fact that the thief before 9 o'clock blew the money in at a neighboring saloon.  
—The new residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ross, about four miles north of town, was the scene of a very pleasant and enjoyable affair Monday evening, the occasion being the anniversary of their marriage, which was celebrated by a wooden wedding, at which about one hundred and twenty-five invited guests were present. Music, dancing and various amusements were indulged in and delicious refreshments were served. All returned home at a late hour highly pleased with the treatment received as their guests.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Fair weather, followed by increasing cloudiness and rain; rising temperature; easterly winds

## COLD WEATHER DRY GOODS!

**D. E. WARNER'S** Health Underwear for men, ladies and children.  
**ALL** Grades of Underwear—Scarlet, Natural Wool and White.  
**WOOLEN HOSIERY** in great variety. A Special Number in Ladies' Cashmere Hose at 50c, actually worth 75c.  
**THE** Celebrated Mechanicsburg Blankets, Tarns and Skirts.  
**COMFORTS** in All Grades.  
Our Dress Goods Trade is Booming. The Best Black Goods in the World. All of the Stylish Trimmings. See our French Broadeloties and Fifty-Inch Suitings.

## Warner & Edwards

OF INTEREST TO **BUSINESS MEN!**  
The well selected stock of **Office Stationery,** And reasonable prices on same, at **WIAINT'S.**

Parties wanting furrows will find something worth looking after—something good.  
—A. T. Talbott accompanied Septa Girl, Laura B. and Harry T. to Marysville today where they are entered in the races at the fair.  
—M. B. Mitchell, of Galion, was the guest of W. C. Barker and family, on north East street, today, and returned home accompanied by Harry Barker, who will spend a week visiting at that place.  
—Dr. W. C. Brinkhoff was here looking after his new West Marion scheme last week and will be here professionally this week. We trust the Doctor's scheme will rapidly mature, for our curiosity is aroused about those gas wells. Besides a new West Marion will be a novelty anyhow.  
—The Cincinnati Enquirer says the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Company has put compartment cars on the night run between here and Chicago. The first of these cars left Sunday evening. These cars are very handsome, and are run on the night trains in addition to the new Wagner sleepers recently put on.  
—A move is on foot to open up Railroad street from East street to Greenwood. Some of the east Center lot owners having long lots running clear back to the railroad regard a good part of their valuable ground practically useless if the street were only opened. There will likely be opposition, however.  
—Our many fanciers will read with interest the following from the Cleveland Press: A German naturalist once instituted some careful investigations, in which he discovered that the ovary of a hen contains about 600 embryo eggs. He also found that some 20 of these matured the first year, about 120 the second year, 135 the third year, 144 the fourth, and after that the number decreases at the rate of 20 a year.

—It is stated that the Patriotic Sons of America contemplate giving each of the Public schools in this city a beautiful American flag that shall wave over the school buildings at all times. This is a recent and excellent idea, and very naturally the Patriotic Sons are the donors in many places. They form a distinctly American society, and we enjoy the satisfaction of having such an organization.

—A colored man was released from the city prison on Monday after the payment of \$1 and costs for being drunk and disorderly. It is said that another saloonist who has been violating the Sunday law will be called before the grand jury on this charge, as a result of the testimony given the prosecuting attorney by this fellow. It appears that the workhouse sentence which Mayor Mauley will give to Sunday drinkers is having a good result in the way of abolishing the Sunday saloon business.

## MUSIC-HALL

ONE WEEK.  
Commencing September 30th,  
**Martha Wren**  
REPERTOIRE COMPANY  
Of the following plays:  
"Coleen Bawn,"  
"Private Theatricals,"  
"The Danites,"  
"Arrah of the Kiss,"  
"49,"  
"That Boy o' Dan's"  
And Other Plays.

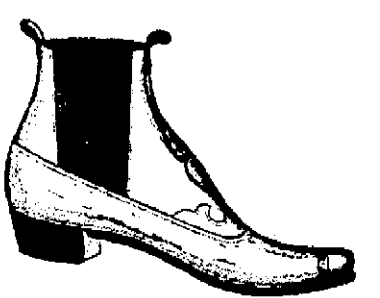
## IF YOU WANT BEST QUALITY

At the Bottom Price, or if you need  
Salt, Cement,  
Plaster or  
Timothy Seed  
—GO TO—  
**SIMON D'WOLFE.**  
**FOR SALE!**  
Large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Cigars, Tobaccos and Crockery formerly owned by Richard Fahey, will be sold at very low figures. Money no object; long time will be given, so payments are secured.  
Room which this stock is in is also for rent. For further particulars inquire at Fahey's Bank.

## NEW FALL STOCK!

Which means everything in the latest and choicest styles of shoes manufactured.

In extent of stock, elegance of style and wearing quality, our goods have no equal, as an examination of our **New - Fall - Stock** will prove. It is an admitted fact that people who buy of **TRISTRAM & YOUNG** are a full season ahead of all others in newness of styles.



## But Here Is ANOTHER FACT:

We are doing the shoe business of Marion, and the reason is quality for quality we are **UNDERSELLING** all others, you therefore cannot afford to spend a cent for shoes without seeing this the largest stock of **Boots and Shoes** in Central Ohio.

## TRISTRAM & YOUNG.

## HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

Buy where you can save money by getting the best value for what you pay. In this way you will save from 8 to 10 per cent. by buying at the

## PALACE GROCERY.

SUGARS.		TEAS.	
12 1/2 lbs. Light Brown.....	\$1.00	1 lb. Dust, a fine one.....	15c
11 1/2 lbs. Pure White.....	1.00	1 lb. Young Hyson.....	25c
10 1/2 lbs. Granulated.....	1.00	1 lb. Gunpowder.....	50c
ROASTED COFFEES.		1 lb. Unbleached Japan.....	50c
1 Package, best.....	25c	1 lb. Excellent Quality Japan.....	50c
1 lb. good.....	25c	Meats, the best at the very lowest prices.	
1 lb. fine mixed coffee, the best sold in this market.....	25c	A sugared canned meat.....	
TOBACCOS.		CANNED GOODS.	
1 lb. good plug.....	25c	1 can Yellow Table Peach.....	15c
1 lb. plug same size.....	25c	1 can Yellow Table Peach.....	25c
1 lb. fine fine cut.....	25c	1 can Yellow, very fine.....	25c
CIGARS.		4 cans Tomatoes.....	25c
2 for 5c, best sold. A variety, 5c to 10c.		1 can Corn.....	25c
10 Bars Soap, 25c. Salt by the barrel. Large bar Soap, prize with each, 25c.		FLOUR.	
HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR PRODUCE.		Per Sack.....	\$1.20
Remember the place, PALACE GROCERY.		Per Sack.....	1.25

## G. T. EMERSON, Manager.

## NEW FALL GOODS!

## My Fall Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES!

Is now in, opened out and marked at prices that make **ATTRACTIVE BARGAINS.** Positively, I have opened out a finer and larger stock than I have ever before purchased. Wearers of Fine Footwear are urged to inspect it, and Bargain Seekers are assured that they will be interested by a visit.

## SCHOOL SHOES!

For the Boys and Girls.  
**G. ROSENBERG,**  
South Main Street.

## MERCHANT TAILORING

## WILLIAMS & LEFFLER, LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS

Are Now Showing Their **FALL AND WINTER GOODS**  
A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
**PRICES REASONABLE.**

Right now is the time to buy

## COAL! CHEAP.

## PRENDERGASTS!

**PRINTING** WHEN you want JOB PRINTING of any description, at prices that are reasonable, call at the **STAR OFFICE**